IT IS AN HONOR TO BE IN YOUR PRESENCE. I HAVE BEEN A FAN OF YOUR STYLE SINCE I WAS A YOUNG GIRL.
YOU SHOULD COME BY MY ROOM LATER TONIGHT. I WILL DEMONSTRATE FOR YOU A LITTLE-KNOWN KUNG FU STYLE: SWOLLEN DRAGON.
SO, WHAT'VE YOU BEEN DOING WITH YOURSELF?
UH, RIGHT NOW, I'M IN TALKS WITH MTV FOR A NEW REALITY SERIES--"WOO'S HOUSE."
I HOPE YOU FIND YOUR ACCOMMODATIONS ACCEPTABLE, MASTER WOO. IF YOU NEED ANYTHING DON'T HESITATE TO ASK.
ASK HER! SHE WANTS IT!
Do it!
SHUT UP, BOTH OF YOU.
EXCUSE ME?
NOTHING--I MEAN, *YES*, YES. VERY NICE. MAKE SURE I GET ENOUGH TOWELS.
TOWELS...? OH, I CAN'T TAKE THAT.
AND ONE LAST THING: FOR YOUR SAFETY, I MUST REQUEST THAT YOU STAY WITHIN THE CONFINES OF YOUR ROOM. WE'VE BEEN HAVING SOME TROUBLE WITH WILD ANIMALS.
NOT A PROBLEM. ONLY THING I PLAN ON DOING TONIGHT IS TAKING A GOOD HOT SOAK.
COLD SHOWER, MORE LIKE, YOU BIG CHICKEN.
Word.

AS YOU KNOW, MOST OF YOU WILL NOT RETURN--AT LEAST, NOT IN QUITE THE SAME WAY YOU CAME. BUT WHATEVER PHYSICAL ATTRIBUTES YOU LOSE HERE--HANDS, EYES, FEET--YOU WILL GAIN IN SPIRIT AND CHARACTER.
AND FOR THE ONE MAN WHO *DOES* MAKE IT OUT--HE WILL HAVE SOMETHING NO MAN CAN TAKE AWAY! HE WILL HAVE THE *ADMIRATION* OF MILLIONS!

VIPER
ADMIRATION!

NOT TO MENTION, A MILLION DOLLARS AND A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF *CIALIS!* GET YOUR MO-JO GOING!

MO-JO!

SO.
LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED...

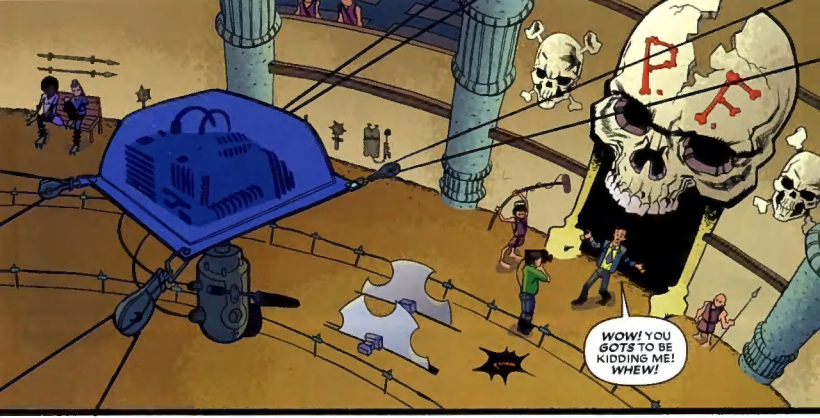
PAIN FACTOR!™
THE SHOW BANNED IN EVERY COUNTRY EXCEPT BANGLADESH! AND THEY'RE WORKING ON IT.
I'M GENE DELL'ABATE--YOUR *HOST*--AND THIS IS THE FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT OF THE WORLD'S MOST NEFARIOUS GAME SHOW EVER!

WITH TWENTY YEARS OF BLACK OPS UNDER HIS BELT, THIS EX-MERCENARY IS SOUGHT FOR WAR CRIMES AND HUMAN RIGHTS VIOLATIONS IN OVER TWELVE COUNTRIES. BUT TODAY, VIPER IS LOOKING TO PUT HIS PAST BEHIND HIM AND FOCUS ON HIS TRUE LOVE: THEATRE. AND SHOULD HE WIN, HE'LL BE PUTTING HIS MONEY INTO HIS ONE-MAN SHOW: "THE MISOGYNIST MONOLOGUES."
VIPER
LOOKING FOR A NICE GIRL TO BALANCE OUT MY HOMICIDAL TENDENCIES. IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, CHECK OUT MY J-DATE PAGE.
A ONE-MAN U.S. BORDER PATROL, THIS LEGENDARY TEXAS RANGER WAS FIRED FROM THE FORCE DUE TO REPEATED ALLEGATIONS OF EXCESSIVE FORCE, RACIAL SLURS, AND AN UNNATURAL PREDILECTION FOR ACID-WASHED JEANS.
JED BOOKER
YOU LINE 'EM UP, I'LL KNOCK 'EM DOWN.
LIKE WEEK-OLD CHINESE TAKE-OUT, THIS CONTESTANT NEVER LOSES HIS FLAVOR. A LIVING LEGEND RUMORED TO BE ABLE TO CHANNEL HIS ENERGY AND DEFY THE LAWS OF GRAVITY.
MASTER WOO PING YEUN
IT IS WITH GREAT HUMILITY THAT I PRESENT YOU WITH DEATH.
STRAIGHT OUTTA THE MEAN STREETS OF RED HOOK, BROOKLYN, THIS EX-GANGSTA TURNED RAP SENSATION'S HIT SONG "MAKE HER SIT FUNNY" WENT QUADRUPLE PLATINUM. NOW HE'S LOOKING TO DROP ANOTHER ALBUM--ON THE OTHER CONTESTANTS' HEADS!
EIGHTBALL
YO, PLAYA'S PLAY AND BALLA'S BALL! I'MA PUT YOUR TIRED ASS TO SLEEP LIKE NYQUIL.
MARTIAL ARTS INSTRUCTOR TO THE STARS, THIS FORMER NAVY SEAL WAS RECENTLY AT THE CENTER OF A DISPARAGING TELL-ALL BOOK BY A CERTAIN HEADLINE-GRABBING HOTEL HEIRESS WHO WILL REMAIN UNAMED.
VITO
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH QUICK. I GOT A WHITE TANTRIC YOGA RETREAT TO GET TO!
BUT TODAY VITO PUTS THAT ALL BEHIND HIM AS HE JOINS NINE TOUGH-AS-NAILS CONTESTANTS AND GETS READY TO COMPETE FOR A MILLION DOLLARS ON...

PAIN FACTOR!™
MAMMA MIA! WELL, FOLKS, VITO MARONE IS THE FIRST CONTESTANT TO FALL. 'CAUSE WHEN HEAD MEETS BOULDER-- BOULDER ALWAYS WINS!
SH
FINISH
FINISH
FIN
AND LOOK AT WOO PING YEUN GO!
GUD
THUD
TALK ABOUT GETTING BETTER WITH AGE! AN EASY VICTORY FOR THE WOOSTER AS HE CLIMBS DEVIL'S MOUNTAIN WITHOUT BREAKING A SWEAT.

BOOM
OUCH! AND THE NEXT CONTESTANT TO KICK IT--COURTESY OF THE MINI-MINI BIKE CHALLENGE--IS EIGHTBALL.
OOOOH! LOOKS LIKE THAT'S THE LAST ANYONE WILL EVER SEE OF JEB BOOKER, AS HE FALLS VICTIM TO THE WOODCHIPPER!
EEEEEEE!
CLICK
BANG
CLICK
BANG
BOOM
VIPER
HASTA LA VISTA, VIPER! GUESS BROADWAY WILL HAVE TO WAIT.
AND NOW A QUICK WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR:
DOOSH™ IT GETS OUT THOSE TOUGH, DEEP-DOWN-DIRTY STAINS FAST. SO IF YOUR ENEMY'S BRAINS ARE SPATTERED ACROSS YOUR FATIGUES LIKE A JACKSON POLLOCK, DON'T FRET. DO WHAT THE BIG BOYS DO: GET YOURSELF SOME DOOSH.
FROM THEPEOPLEWHO BROUGHTYOUAGENT ORANGEANDTHE CLAPPER.
DOOSH

QUELLE DOULEUR... COMME ÇA FAIT MAL! OH, MON DIEU!*
...AND KLAUS VAN DER BEEK IS DOWN, AMIDST A SWARM OF KILLER AFRICAN RED ANTS. BUT WORRY NOT, PET-LOVERS: NO ANTS WERE HARMED IN THE PERFORMING OF THIS CHALLENGE.
*THE PAIN! OH THIS HURTS! OH MY GOD!
AND A BEAUTIFUL SPIKE BY WOO!
BOOM
SORRY, MR. FU-JI. NO SECOND CHANCES IN THIS GAME!


WOW! YOU GOTS TO BE KIDDING ME! WHEW!

LOOK AT THIS! GIMME A CLOSE-UP. ZOOM IN TIGHT.

SEE THAT RIGHT THERE! THOSE ARE BRAINS! YOU DON'T SEE ANY BRAINS ON "THE APPRENTICE," DO YA?! HA!
NOW IF THAT AIN'T WORTH THE $39.99 PAY-PER-VIEW FEE-- WHAT IS?

SO, GENTS. THIS IS THE PART OF THE SHOW WHERE THE GAME GETS REALLY INTERESTING AND WE HAVE OURSELVES A LITTLE TWISTAROONIE!

ONLY IN THIS CASE: TWO TWISTS.

FLAME-THROWER BEATS UGLY LIKE PAPER BEATS ROCK.
MAMA.
SKRUNCH
OH. THAT'S NOT GONNA HEAL.
NOW, LITTLE MAN...
...IT'S JUST YOU AND ME.

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. WADE. IT'S MY HONOR TO PRESENT TO YOU...
UH. CAN I START AGAIN? BRAIN-FART.
IT'S MY HONOR TO GIVE THIS REALLY BIG CHECK IN THE AMOUNT OF ONE MILLION DOLLARS WHICH WILL BE ELECTRONICALLY SENT TO THE OFFSHORE ACCOUNT OF YOUR CHOICE! TAX FREE!
•REC
AND THAT'S IT FOR THIS EDITION OF PAIN FACTOR! I'M GENE DELL'ABATE, YOUR HOST! AND THIS IS--
JOIN US NEXT TIME ON--
CAN I GIVE A QUICK SHOUT-OUT, GENE?
DEADPOOL--
UM--
•REC
YO, TO MY BOYS AT TANGLEWOOD PIZZERIA IN YONKERS! 'SUP TO MY DENTIST: DR. ROBERT P. BENSON!
•REC
AND WE'RE OUT! CUT!
EXCELLENT WORK, DEADPOOL. PLEASURE WORKING WITH YA.
•REC
KILL HIM.
ENJOY THE AFTER-LIFE! HEY, I'M A TV PRODUCER, WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?
WHAT?! WAITASEC--

SOMEONE'S GOT SOME 'SPLAININ' TO DO.
PLEASE-- DON'T HURT ME.
OH, I AIN'T GONNA HURT YOU...
NOW GET READY FOR A LITTLE TWISTAROONIE OF MY OWN.
REMEMBER THE REASON I CAME TO THIS ISLAND...TO FIND YOU-KNOW-WHO?
TA-DA!
HELLO, JULIAN.
HEH. I CAN EXPLAIN!
SHUNK!
SHUNK!
SHUNK!